EUPHORIA

"MADE YOU LOOK"

Episode 103

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EUPHORIA

"MADE YOU LOOK"

CAST LIST

RUE BENNETT	Zendaya
JULES VAUGHN	Hunter Schafer
LESLIE BENNETT	Nika King
FEZCO	Angus Cloud
NATE JACOBS	Jacob Elordi
CHRISTOPHER McKAY	Algee Smith
CASSIE HOWARD	Sydney Sweeney
MADDY PEREZ	Alexa Demie
KAT HERNANDEZ	Barbie Ferreira
LEXI HOWARD	Maude Apatow
GIA BENNETT	Storm Reid
BB BROOKES	Sophia Rose Wilson
ASHTRAY	Javon Walton
SUZE HOWARD	Alanna Ubach

ALI MUHAMMAD	Colman Domingo
ETHAN DALEY	Austin Abrams
DANIEL DIMARCO	Keean Johnson
JOHNNY_UNITE_USA	Jeff Pope
11-YEAR-OLD KAT	Johanna Colon
DAVID VAUGHN	John Ales
11-YEAR-OLD DANIEL	Isaac Arellanes
11-YEAR-OLD RUE	McKenna Roberts
TREVOR (FKA LIP RING DUDE)	Shiloh Fernandez
KAT'S MOM	Mercedes Colon
CAFETERIA WOMAN	Erika Bowman
CHAPTER PREZ	Peyton Clark
MISS MARSHA	Marsha Gambles
SUPER HOT WARRIOR MAN	Brock O'Hurn
SOME DUDE	Seth McSwain
PLEDGE #1	Brandon Knabe
CUNTY CLASSMATE	Briana Albrektsen
OTHER STUDENT	Elizabeth Danielyan
GUYS TEASING KAT	Lukas Mills
	Ray Benson

EUPHORIA

"MADE YOU LOOK"

SET LIST

INTERIORS

MIDDLE SCHOOL
- HALLWAY
- CLASSROOM

SCHOOL
- HALLWAY
- CAFETERIA
- CAFETERIA (REGISTER AREA)
- BIOLOGY CLASS
- LOCKER ROOM
- NATE'S & JULES' CLASSROOMS

KAT'S HOUSE
- KAT'S BEDROOM
- DINING ROOM
- KITCHEN

JULES' HOUSE
- KITCHEN
- STAIRS
- JULES' BEDROOM
- JULES' BATHROOM

MADDY'S HOUSE

JACOBS HOME
- NATE'S BEDROOM
- NATE'S BATHROOM
- NATE'S SHOWER

CASSIE & LEXI'S BEDROOM

RUE'S HOUSE
- HALLWAY
- RUE'S BEDROOM
- GIA'S BEDROOM

NA MEETING

MALL
- FOREVER 21 DRESSING ROOM

FEZCO'S CONVENIENCE STORE
- FREEZER

EUPHORIA

"MADE YOU LOOK"

SET LIST (CONT'D)

INTERIORS (CONT'D)

FEZCO'S HOUSE

FRAT HOUSE
- PARTY
- HALLWAY
- BATHROOM

MCKAY'S CAR
CAL'S CAR
JULES'DAD'S CAR
NATE'S TRUCK

EXTERIORS

BEACH

MIDDLE SCHOOL

ALLEY BEHIND RUE'S HOUSE

FEZCO'S HOUSE

SUBURBAN STREETS
- ALLEY WAY

CASSIE & LEXI'S HOUSE
FEZCO'S HOUSE
JULES' HOUSE

NA MEETING
- PARKING LOT

FADE IN:

1 INT. JULES' BEDROOM - NIGHT 1

WE SLOW PUSH IN ON RUE'S SLEEPING FACE. Her eyelids flutter.

WE HEAR the sound of waves crashing, the ebb and flow of the tide.

RUE (V.O.)
When Kat was 11 years old, she went on a family vacation to Sandals, Jamaica.

CUT TO:

2 EXT. BEACH - DAY 2

TOP SHOT: Of 11-YEAR-OLD KAT, face down in the wet sand, screaming bloody murder as WE QUICKLY BOOM DOWN -

And LAND ON: A JELLYFISH stuck to the back of her upper thigh.

CLOSE ON: Her face as she wails.

RUE (V.O.)
She quickly discovered that she hated the ocean...

CUT TO:

3 ECU: AS AN UMBRELLA IS STABBED THROUGH A MARASCHINO CHERRY AND A PIECE OF PINEAPPLE - 3

And plopped into a TROPICAL DRINK as Kat wraps her lips around the straw.

RUE (V.O.)
...but fucking loved virgin piña coladas.

AS SHE TAKES A SIP, FAST DOLLY INTO CU as her eyes open wide, wild with excitement.

RUE (V.O.)
Up until that moment, Kat had a relatively good life.

CUT TO:

4A-E KAT'S RELATIVELY GOOD LIFE: 4A-E

Baby pictures. Posed family portraits. Home movies from Christmas. Birthday parties. Hanging out with friends. Etc.

RUE (V.O.)
I mean, life wasn't amazing but it's not like she fantasized about killing herself. It was good enough. She was popular enough. Smart enough. The only thing that was like actually amazing... was Daniel.

4F CU: On the SWEET EXPRESSIONLESS FACE of 11-YEAR-OLD DANIEL 4F shaggy hair obscuring his eyes.

RUE (V.O.)
Daniel was like a dream. Like gorgeous. Like really nice. Like the kind of boy that would text her every night before bed and say:

5 CU: Kat, under her COVERS, illuminated by her PHONE. A text 5

Daniel: **sweet dreams**

And Kat just melts inside.

RUE (V.O.)
And the kind of boy that would meet her outside of school every morning, just to make sure he could hold her hand as they walked down the hall.

6 INT. MIDDLE SCHOOL - HALLWAY - DAY 6

CLOSE ON: Daniel, who grabs her hand. WE FOLLOW THEM through the hallways.

As Kat looks at Daniel while he walks her into school -

RUE (V.O.)
She could never figure out why Daniel chose her. What Daniel actually liked or loved about her. She just knew it felt really good. Whatever. It didn't matter. It's better not to jinx these things.

CUT BACK TO: *

7 EXT. BEACH - DAY 7

As Kat's STRAW vacuums the bottom of her PIÑA COLADA. She turns to her MOM.

KAT
Can I have another one?

8A-E RAPID CUTS (X 5): 11-YEAR-OLD KAT downing one VIRGIN PIÑA COLADA after another. 8A-E

RUE (V.O.)
During her eight day stay on that stupid island, Kat drank 72 virgin piña coladas. She was in heaven... *and then she got home.*

PRELAP AUDIO: THE SOUND OF KNOCKING.

9 OMITTED 9

10 INT. KAT'S BATHROOM - DAY 10

ANGLE ON: THE METER OF A SCALE SWINGING WILDLY -

RUE (V.O.)
When she returned, she weighed in at a whopping 126.

- Before landing on 126. Her jaw drops.

11 INT. KAT'S BEDROOM - NIGHT 11

CLOSE ON: Kat's hands grabbing the waist of her JEANS as she pulls them over her calves, knees, until... *they come to a grinding halt mid-thigh.*

RUE (V.O.)
Despite being 5' 2", which was tall for her age, her body was not prepared to house an extra 20 pounds... It was noticeable.

ANGLE ON: Kat, sitting in bed, shell-shocked.

Her PHONE buzzes. It's Daniel: **cant wait 2 c u tmrw. sweet dreams**

Kat bursts into tears.

CUT TO:

12 INT. KAT'S BEDROOM - THE NEXT MORNING 12

CLOSE ON: Kat, zipping up one of her DAD'S HOODIES.

RUE (V.O.)
Kat did her best to minimize the fallout.

13 EXT. MIDDLE SCHOOL - THE NEXT MORNING 13

Kat gets off the SCHOOL BUS to see Daniel waiting in the distance for her.

She takes a deep breath as she passes us, HOODIE zipped up, and WE REVEAL she has ANOTHER HOODIE tied around her waist to hide her ass.

DANIEL LOOKS AT HER.

DANIEL
Are you wearing two sweatshirts?

CU: On Kat, *who swallows hard.*

KAT
No.

14 INT. MIDDLE SCHOOL - HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS 14

A beat. He tentatively grabs hold of her hand - as they WALK DOWN THE HALL.

CLOSE ON: Kat, who breathes a deep sigh of relief.

RUE (V.O.)
At least Daniel didn't make a big deal out of it... That's why she liked him. He didn't care what people thought. He liked her for whatever reasons he liked her and 20 stupid pounds would never change that.

15 INT. MIDDLE SCHOOL - CLASSROOM - DAY 15

ECU: A NOTE is slid onto Kat's DESK.

RUE (V.O.)
Until fourth period.

As Kat opens the NOTE. It reads: **I'm breaking up with you. Love, Daniel**

RUE (V.O.)
It wasn't even in Daniel's handwriting. It was Kendra Sutherland's.

KAT LOOKS OVER HER SHOULDER AT KENDRA (11), who bitch-faces her from across the room.

RUE (V.O.)
Whatever, fuck her, and fuck him. She didn't actually love Daniel. She was eleven. And when you're eleven you fall in love with like, everyone and everything. That's not real love. Real love is when you can't exist without someone. When you'd rather die than be apart. When the whole world goes dark and nothing else matters but the person standing in front of you.

CUT TO:

16A **CHRIS MELONI.** FULL SCREEN. 16A

As Detective Stabler in LAW AND ORDER: SVU. The lights dim, his face to Olivia's...

STABLER
(to Benson)
Look, we both chose each other over the job -

16B **DAVID DUCHOVNY** as Mulder in THE X-FILES: 16B

MULDER
(to Scully)
You're my constant, my touchstone -

16C **TONY GOLDWYN** as Fitz in SCANDAL: 16C

FITZ
(to Olivia)
Just say you'll wait for me -

17 INT. KAT'S BEDROOM - NIGHT 17

ANGLE ON: Kat, transfixed as she watches her COMPUTER.

RUE (V.O.)
That's real love. And those were real men. Men who'd never leave her. Disappoint her. Break her heart. Real men whose love would spark and ignite and inspire...

ECU: COMPUTER SCREEN. Words being typed: **HOOK GRABS EMMA BY HER WAIST AS THEIR TONGUES BATTLE FOR DOMINANCE.**

REVERSE: 14-YEAR-OLD KAT, typing on her LAPTOP (X 4).

RUE (V.O.)
The summer before high school she started writing fan fiction. By the year's end she had become one of the most prolific smut writers on Tumblr.

WE SEE HER PROFILE: **THUNDER-KIT-KAT.**

RUE (V.O.)
She was known for her AU crossovers and her consistent NC-17 ratings. But what made her famous was her story: *THE FIRST NIGHT...* a 7,000 word fic that was largely credited with starting the "Larry Stylinson" conspiracy theory... *that Harry Styles and Louis Tomlinson of One Direction were secretly fucking.*

CUT TO:

18 **THE NIGHT KAT WROTE HER INFAMOUS STORY** 18

CU: ON KAT. She cracks her knuckles. Pops a SUGAR-FREE REDBULL. Ties her hair up. Rolls her neck out.

As she slowly lowers her fingers to the KEYBOARD... WE HEAR the GROWING ROAR of a STADIUM.

And like machine gun fire, she types: *It's the first night of the Take Me Home Tour...*

CUT TO:

AN ANIME VERSION OF THE FIRST NIGHT BY THUNDER-KIT-KAT

[THE FOLLOWING SEQUENCE will be ANIMATED à la EARLY SAILOR MOON, NARRATED BY RUE].

19A INT. O2 ARENA - LONDON - NIGHT (ANIMATED) 19A

SUPER: February, 23rd, 2013

BACKSTAGE. "LOUIS TOMLINSON" waits in the wings watching 5SOS play their set.

RUE (V.O.)
Louis was unusually nervous. His mouth was dry, palms sweating when suddenly he felt the press of Harry's body from behind.

ANGLE ON: Our "HARRY STYLES" as he massages Louis' shoulders.

RUE (V.O.)
Harry can sense the nervous tension running through Louis' stiff body.

CLOSE ON: "Harry" as he runs his hand down "Louis" shoulders, across his chest and over his belt buckle.

"LOUIS" (RUE IN AN ENGLISH ACCENT)
What are you doing?

"HARRY" (RUE, AGAIN, ENGLISH ACCENT)
To calm your nerves, you're my best mate and this is what mates do for one another...

As "Harry" guides "Louis" against the cement wall and drops to his knees.

"LOUIS" (RUE IN ENGLISH ACCENT)
But Harry... What if someone sees?

"HARRY" (RUE IN ENGLISH ACCENT)
Let them.

"Harry" unzips "Louis'" fly and -

RUE (V.O.)
As Harry takes Louis into his mouth with surprising ease, he begins to suck his cock with torturous finesse.

ANGLE ON: OUR "LOUIS" as his head falls back, with a polite English squeak -

SLAM CUT TO:

19B ANIME STYLE FIREWORKS EXPLODING ACROSS THE NIGHT SKY 19B

As "Louis" and "Harry" tumble through the universe, weightless, their silhouetted bodies sixty-nining.

ANGLE ON: Kat, sitting on the BLEACHERS at school, looking up at the sky. Her mouth agape.

As "LOUIS" and "HARRY" slowly fade into clear blue sky and O.S. WE HEAR A CUNTY CLASSMATE:

CUNTY CLASSMATE (O.S.)
Kat doesn't even have asthma...

20 EXT. SCHOOL - TRACK FIELD - DAY 20

ANGLE ON: CUNTY CLASSMATE, in front of the ENTIRE GYM CLASS:

CUNTY CLASSMATE (CONT'D)
She's just fat and doesn't want to exercise.

The WHOLE CLASS bursts into laughter, as they look at 16-YEAR-OLD KAT sitting alone on the bleachers.

RUE (V.O.)
Within 72 hours of publishing <u>The First Night,</u> it had garnered 184,265 notes. And 3 weeks later, Kat had amassed 53,824 new followers.

48FPS: WE CUT between Kat, her body wilting, and THE WHOLE CLASS LAUGHING HYSTERICALLY AT HER.

RUE (V.O.)
She had become extremely popular...
Online.

21 INT. SCHOOL - HALLWAY - DAY 21

Kat walks the halls as TWO GUYS follow in tow, mooing at her.

RUE (V.O.)
No one in real life knew that she was famous.

22 INT. MADDY'S BEDROOM - NIGHT 22

A sleepover party. As the OTHER GIRLS hang out, Kat answers ANONYMOUS ASKS ON TUMBLR.

RUE (V.O.)
And no one online knew that her life was actually super depressing.

Anon ask: **whenever i imagine what u look like i just think of kaleesi lol ily slay kween**
Kat answers back: **i wish lol <3 tyyy**

23 INT. SCHOOL - CAFETERIA - MORNING 23

WE DOLLY PAST THE TABLES TO FIND KAT lost in thought.

RUE (V.O.)
She'd regularly fantasize about telling her followers how much she hated her school, her town, how everyone in it was full of shit and a fucking asshole.

A GASP FROM HER CLASSMATES as they all turn to look out the window. Kat faces us, a smile forming.

RUE (V.O.)
She'd tell them to surround the school, to show up right after the morning bell, prepared for war.

24 INT. SCHOOL - CAFETERIA - MORNING (KAT'S FANTASY) 24

A MASSIVE FOG BANK blows across the perimeter of the cafeteria. TO REVEAL an ARMY of KAT'S FOLLOWERS, dressed in CHAIN MAIL and wielding SWORDS and SPEARS à la GoT.

RUE (V.O.)
They'd demand the release of their Queen. And if anyone even so hesitated--

ANGLE ON: A SWARM OF SPEARS FLYING THROUGH THE SKY.

ANGLE ON: EVERY PERSON who ever talked shit to Kat running for their fucking lives as they're IMPALED, mid-dash, by THICK WOODEN SPEARS.

RUE (V.O.)
The scary thing is they'd actually do it.

As Kat, silhouetted, walks across the CAFETERIA, strewn with BODIES, and towards her ARMY, who all kneel in respect.

RUE (V.O.)
They'd do anything she asked.
That's how much they loved her.
(beat)
Granted they didn't know who she
was or what she looked like.

As she comes into view... a look of genuine confusion on the faces of her ARMY. Baffled whispers. A SUPER HOT WARRIOR MAN, covered in blood and wearing a SKIMPY BEARSKIN CLOTH -

SUPER HOT WARRIOR MAN
(FIN DOTH-ra-e JIN-ne)
Fin dothrae jinne?
(Who goes here?)

Kat stops. And then, rather meekly:

KAT
(me AN-ha... zhey THUN-der-
kit-kat)
Me anha... Zhey ThunderKitKat.
(It's me... ThunderKitKat.)

A tense beat...

SUPER HOT WARRIOR MAN
(qo-sar-ve-NAK)
Qosarvenak!
(IMPOSTER!)

As he draws his SWORD and the entire ARMY comes charging forth to hack her to death -

SLAM CUT TO:

25 INT. KAT'S BEDROOM - THE NIGHT THE VIDEO GOT POSTED 25

Kat opens the Pornhub link of herself and sees the 86k views.

RUE (V.O.)
And then that video came out. And
they did see what she looked like.
And they still loved her.

As Kat scrolls through every positive comment -

RUE (V.O.)
And not only did they love her...
they wanted to fuck her.

26 INT. KAT'S BATHROOM - NIGHT 26

CLOSE ON: Kat, looking in the MIRROR. **"NONSTOP" by DRAKE** * banging from outside. (***NOTE:** Let's get body double and do * mirror gag.) *

She lifts her chin up, and pulls A SKI MASK down over her face. She turns and walks into her bedroom and we see she's wearing only a BRA AND PANTIES.

She clicks her COMPUTER. The GREEN LIGHT of her iSight CAMERA blinks on.

AS SHE BEGINS TO DANCE FOR THE CAMERA.

CUT TO:

TITLE CARD: **EUPHORIA**

CUT TO:

27 INT. NA MEETING - NIGHT 27

AS RUE STANDS UP IN FRAME.

Her hair smashed by her GOLD HOODIE, circles under her eyes.

RUE
Hi, my name is Rue, I'm an addict, and I've been clean for 60 days.

Rue stands at the front of the meeting room as EVERYONE applauds.

ANGLE ON: Rue, grimacing -

RUE (V.O.)
For the record, I'm not *not* telling the truth. I've actually been doing really well.
(beat)
Because the morning after the whole drug dealer, face tattoo, Fentanyl excursion -

28A-C RAPID CUTS: 28A-C

- MOUSE slices open a FENTANYL PATCH.
- Rue licks the FENTANYL off the DEER SKINNER.
- Rue's unconscious body is carried into Jules' house.

RUE (V.O.)
I got in a little bit of trouble...

CUT TO:

28D MORE RAPID CUTS: 28D

- RUE'S PHONE SCREEN: 30 missed calls, 10 texts, all from MOM.

RUE (V.O.)
For disappearing for like 16 hours.

CUT TO:

29 INT. RUE'S HOUSE - JUST BEFORE DAWN 29

Rue opens the front door, all is quiet. She takes a beat.

Winces anxiously and then, slams the front door loudly.

As she starts to quickly tip-toe towards her room. Leslie catches her immediately.

LESLIE
Where have you been?

RUE
I'm so sorry, my phone died--

LESLIE
Bullshit. You're doing drugs.

RUE
Mom, I'm not doing drugs.

LESLIE
Then where have you been? Why weren't you answering your phone? Why are you sneaking into the house?

RUE
Because I was with someone.

LESLIE
Who?

RUE
It doesn't matter, Mom.

LESLIE
It absolutely matters. You're either doing drugs or having sex or both, God knows.

Gia opens up her door.

GIA
Rue? Is Rue home?

LESLIE
Yes. Go back to sleep, Gia.

GIA
Is she okay?

RUE
Everything's okay. Go back to sleep.

As Gia goes back into her bedroom -

LESLIE
I will not allow you to walk into this house at 5:30 in the morning and lie to my face. So tell me the truth, right now. Where were you?

Rue takes a deep breath and then calmly:

RUE
If you want to drug test me, drug test me... but I don't want to have to tell you everything about my life.

A beat.

LESLIE
In the bathroom, now.

CUT TO:

30 INT. BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS 30

Leslie opens up a DRUG TESTING KIT and hands Rue the CUP.

Rue immediately sits down on the toilet.

LESLIE
Where's your underwear?

RUE
(embarrassed)
Mom...

Leslie shakes her head -

LESLIE
Jesus Christ, Rue.

As Rue places the CUP under her and pees. While still on the toilet she hands it to her Mom.

RUE (V.O.)
She wasn't the only person upset with me.

31 INT. JULES' BEDROOM - AN HOUR EARLIER 31

Jules sits in front of Rue, emotional.

JULES
I'm not kidding, Rue. I'm not trying to become best friends with someone who's gonna fucking kill themself.

RUE
I'm sorry. I didn't -

JULES
I've had...like enough... traumatic shit happen in my life that I don't-

Jules gets choked up. Rue reaches out and hugs Jules.

RUE
I get it. I get it.

JULES
I don't want to be around you if you don't stop using drugs.

RUE
I get it.

JULES
I mean it.

As Jules starts to really cry. CU: ON RUE'S FACE, trying to hold it together.

RUE
I didn't mean to scare you.
(a beat)
I promise I'll stop. I'll get clean.

A long beat.

RUE (CONT'D)
I just need one favor though.

Jules looks at her -

RUE (CONT'D)
You're not going to like it.

BACK TO:

32 INT. BATHROOM / INT. RUE'S BEDROOM - JUST BEFORE DAWN 32

Leslie tests Rue's urine.

It comes back NEGATIVE for all substances. We see Leslie breathe a heartbreaking sigh of relief as her eyes well up.

LESLIE
(under her breath)
Thank god.

RUE
I told you I wasn't lying.

LESLIE
You're still grounded until... I don't even fucking know.

Leslie walks out of the bathroom, down the hall and slams her door shut.

Rue walks into her bedroom and closes the door. She reaches under her SKIRT and RIPS OFF A TAPED NASAL SPRAY BOTTLE. She hides it in her desk drawer and collapses on her bed.

RUE (V.O.)
So I decided to stay clean. And I have been. For a while.

33 INT. NA MEETING - NIGHT 33

As VARIOUS PEOPLE say hi and hug Rue.

RUE (V.O.)
But I've also been coming to this meeting for longer.

ANGLE ON: Sweet face of MISS MARSHA (**who used to work at the church we shot at south of Slauson**). *

MISS MARSHA
Isn't it 60 days today?

Rue nods. As Miss Marsha gets tears in her eyes.

MISS MARSHA (CONT'D)
God is good.

As she hugs her.

RUE (V.O.)
And I don't know, I just didn't want to depress anyone. Plus I really have been really trying. And that counts for something.

CUT TO:

34 INT. NA MEETING - LATER 34

As Rue stands in front of the GROUP, holding her SOBRIETY CHIP. PAN ACROSS THE SMILING, APPLAUDING FACES of all the ADDICTS -

RUE
Two months ago, I woke up out of a coma. And I didn't really know what had happened. I just knew by the look on my mom and sister's faces' that whatever it was, whatever I did, it wasn't good. It scared them. Really scared them. And - um, from that moment, I made a decision, to at least try and change. I owed it to them... I owed it to everyone I love. And everyone that loves me.

ANGLE ON: ALI, in a KUFI and a FIRE DEPT POLO (whom we met in EPISODE 2). He watches Rue talk.

RUE (CONT'D)
(emotional)
What's been harder is feeling like... I uh, I owe it to myself. That's the struggle.
(MORE)

RUE (CONT'D)
And maybe that'll get easier. I hope it will. Thanks.

As Rue sits down and pulls her HOODIE lower.

RUE (V.O.)
(sighs)
I don't know. It's been a really weird couple of weeks.

CUT TO:

35 INT. SCHOOL - HALLWAY - A COUPLE OF WEEKS AGO 35

CLOSE ON: Rue, as she turns toward us -

RUE (TO CAMERA)
I didn't know it at the time, but Jules was falling in love.

As the BELL RINGS and the CAMERA QUICKLY DOLLIES BACK (and we hear the beginning of **"WORK" by Charlotte Day Wilson** (<-- ***It's a gorgeous song.***)

As the STUDENTS SPILL OUT INTO THE HALLWAYS, obscuring Rue and we LAND at the end of the hallway as -

Nate walks from left to right, and Jules from right to left, and the CAMERA SPLITS SCREENS as WE FOLLOW BOTH OF THEM -

(The following sequence will follow NATE and JULES in split screen as they text each other over the course of a couple of weeks. Their actions should essentially mirror one another and run the course of the song, 3:45s.)

36A-B INT. NATE & JULES BEDROOMS, SPLIT SCREEN - MORNING 36A-B

As both Nate and Jules lay in bed on their PHONES, the morning sun coming through.

SHYGUY118
Good morning [blushing face emoji]

JULES
Ugh ur so sweet

SHYGUY118
Only to u

37A-B INT. NATE & JULES BATHROOMS, SPLIT SCREEN - MORNING 37A-B

AS JULES DOES HER MAKEUP / NATE SHAVES.

JULES
Oh yeah?

SHYGUY118
Yea i feel like no one irl would ever call me sweet

JULES
Thats cuz ur a jock. and jocks are all [side-eye]

38A-B INT. SCHOOL HALLWAY, SPLIT SCREEN - DAY 38A-B

AS THEY BOTH WALK THE HALLS OF SCHOOL.

SHYGUY118
Lol

JULES
But ur diff

Nate sees Maddy and kisses her. Jules sees Rue as they walk together.

39A-B INT. NATE & JULES CLASSROOMS, SPLIT SCREEN - DAY 39A-B

THEY BOTH TEXT UNDER THEIR DESKS.

JULES
Do u live w ur parents?

SHYGUY118
Just my mom.
Remember I told you.

JULES
Thats right.

40A-B INT. NATE & JULES BEDROOMS, SPLIT SCREEN - NIGHT 40A-B

IN THEIR BEDROOMS AT NIGHT.

JULES
Im sorry
Sweet dreams.

41A-B INT. SCHOOL - HALLWAY, SPLIT SCREEN - DAY 41A-B

AGAINST THEIR LOCKERS.

SHYGUY118
Where r u going to college?

JULES
Idk yet. but i hope parsons

SHYGUY118
Whats that

JULES
Lol
it's a school in manhattan
fashion

42A-B INT. CAFETERIA, SPLIT SCREEN - DAY 42A-B

NATE SITS WITH MADDY / JULES SITS WITH RUE.

SHYGUY118
That's cool

JULES
Yea but it's super expensive

SHYGUY118
u will be some huge designer, u
have such cool style.

JULES
Fuck ur trying to make me blush
[heart eyes]

43A-B INT. LOCKER ROOM/EXT. ROOF, SPLIT SCREEN - DAY 43A-B

NATE IN THE LOCKER ROOM / JULES SITTING ON HER ROOF.

SHYGUY118
When did u start transitioning?

JULES
Lol.

SHYGUY118
I'm sorry. Didnt mean to be too
personal

JULES
No it's okay

44A-B OMITTED 44A-B

45A-B INT. NATE & JULES BEDROOMS, SPLIT SCREEN - NIGHT 45A-B

NATE IN HIS UNDERWEAR LOOKING IN THE MIRROR. JULES IN A CUTE BRA LOOKING AT HERSELF.

SHYGUY118
I had a dream about u last night

JULES
A good one or a bad one?

SHYGUY118
A very good one

JULES
Tell me tell me tell me

46A-B INT. NATE & JULES BEDROOMS, SPLIT SCREEN - NIGHT 46A-B

UNDER THE COVERS.

SHYGUY118
We went on a camping trip

JULES
Ew.
Lol
u sure ur gay?

SHYGUY118
Stfu it was hot.
plus i'm not gay.

JULES
lol
u do realize how we met?
on a GAY dating app.

SHYGUY118
Yea where i found a beautiful girl

A beat. They both can't help smiling.

JULES
Fuck u

SHYGUY118
What???

JULES
Nothing.
I just really like you.

47A-B INT. SCHOOL - CLASSROOM, SPLIT SCREEN - DAY 47A-B

AS THEY WALK INTO CLASS AND SIT DOWN AT THEIR DESKS. THE SPLIT SCREEN IMAGES CONNECT INTO ONE FRAME.

AND WE HOLD as we watch them both text each other on opposite sides of the classroom.

SHYGUY118
is this the part in the movie where we kiss?

JULES
i hope so. [blushing emoji]

SHYGUY118
I wish I could see you.

JULES
That can be arranged.

As NATE puts his PHONE away. He turns and looks at Jules, who's still looking at her PHONE, biting her lip with excitement.

CUT TO:

48 EXT. ALLEY BEHIND RUE'S HOUSE - DAY 48

CLOSE ON: Rue, as she eats a BAG OF DORITOS while Jules paces in front of her -

JULES
I'm not saying I'm in love... I'm just saying I really really really like him.

RUE
Shyguy118?

JULES
His name is Tyler.

RUE
Doesn't matter. Both fuckboy names.

JULES
He's not, for real. He's super sweet.

RUE
And where does he go to school?

JULES
St. Mary's.

RUE
Ew. Private school.

JULES
You're just jealous -

We can see how much this stings Rue.

RUE (V.O.)
Aside from that just being a shitty thing to say... It's also not true. She had just been acting weird all week.

RUE
I'm not jealous.

JULES
You've been acting weird like all week.

RUE
What?

JULES
Yeah, like every time I'm on my phone, you just stop talking. You're literally like my dad.

RUE
Sorry.

JULES
It's fine. It doesn't matter.
(with a grin)
You wanna see his dick?

CUT TO:

49 INT. KAT'S BEDROOM - EVENING 49

MOUSE CLICK.

KAT'S SKI MASK DANCING VIDEO ON PORN HUB.

ECU: Uploaded 14 days ago. **81 VIEWS.**

ANGLE: Kat, sitting in front of her COMPUTER. She sighs.

KAT
(quietly)
Fuck.

But then she notices she has a message from **JOHNNY_UNITE_USA: i'm obsessed with u.**

Another message from him: **can i pls see ur feet???**

Kat winces...

CLICKS ON HIS PROFILE.

His profile pic is just AN 18-WHEELER WITH AN AMERICAN FLAG GRILL.

The rest of his profile reads: **47/M**
ABOUT ME: I LOVE FOOTBALL, CLASSIC ROCK, MACK TRUCKS, AND BADASS WOMEN.
INTERESTED IN: CFNM, DOMMES, FINDOM, and FEET, FEET, FEET!

She clicks on "CFNM"

A PAGE OF PORN VIDEOS under the headline of "CLOTHED FEMALE NAKED MALE."

She clicks the first vid:

THREE BRITISH WOMEN in SUNDRESSES stand in the middle of a forest, spitting and laughing at a NAKED GUY tied to a TREE.

The video has **2.8 MILLION VIEWS.**

KAT (CONT'D)
...What the fuck?

CUT TO:

50 INT. KAT'S HOUSE - DINING ROOM - CONTINUOUS 50

Her FAMILY sits together eating dinner.

KAT'S MOM
(yelling)
Katherine! Dinner!

Frustrated, KAT'S MOM gets up from the table, walks down the hall, and OPENS KAT'S DOOR...

CUT TO:

51 INT. KAT'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS 51

TO FIND KAT, HEADPHONES on, laying in bed, FULLY CLOTHED, filming her own feet as she wiggles her toes to the beat of the music.

Kat sees her Mom in her periphery, and looks up as she says something Kat can't hear. She takes her headphones out:

KAT
What?

KAT'S MOM
I said you can take pictures of your toes later. Dinner's on the table.

CUT TO:

52 INT. NATE'S TRUCK - EVENING 52

Nate gets a text from Jules on SCRUFF: **what r u doing tonight. Like 10ish?**

He writes back: **hopefully alone, in bed, talking 2 u :)**

ANGLE ON: Maddy, as she splits off from CASSIE and BB and gets into Nate's truck.

Nate puts his PHONE into the CUP-HOLDER.

MADDY
I can't believe I haven't even told you like, how insane my parents are being right now. All day, I've been getting non-stop texts from my Mom about how much she hates my Dad. And I'm just like, you can't do this to me, because he's like *my Dad.* I'm not objective, like I love him. And I know he's got issues, *but so does she...* And he's not texting me shit about her.

NATE
Can I get a kiss?

She leans over and kisses him. As he starts to drive.

MADDY
Okay, but listen, because it's important.

NATE
It's not cool for your Mom to put you in that position -

MADDY
But if I say that, then she's gonna make me an enemy, too.

ANGLE ON: Nate's PHONE, vibrating in the cup-holder.

MADDY (CONT'D)
- Which is literally the last thing I need because I'm so stressed with school, and college applications -

His PHONE vibrates again -

MADDY (CONT'D)
- and like, cheer squad, and everything else in the world...
(his phone vibrates again)
Who keeps texting you?

NATE
(without even looking)
My dad.

MADDY
Well, do you want me to answer him? He's texted you like 15 times.

NATE
Nah, I'll answer him later.

Maddy watches as Nate puts his PHONE in his pocket. She looks out the window -

CUT TO:

53 INT. SCHOOL - CAFETERIA - DAY 53

As Rue and Jules sit across from one another, and Rue really studies the DICK PIC on Jules' PHONE.

JULES
I mean, it's huge, right?

Rue keeps looking at it.

RUE
Ehhh...

JULES
Don't front. It's a big dick.

RUE
Look, it *may* be. I'm just saying, there's no way to tell. It's literally just floating in space.

JULES
So?

RUE
So, there's no way to like, compare scale. Like if his hand was in frame you could at least be like, "okay, it's the size of an adult male hand." Or "twice the size." Or "a fraction of the size."

JULES
Rue, he has an *objectively* big dick!

Off Rue's look.

SLAM CUT TO:

54 INT. CLASSROOM - ANY TIME 54

FAST DOLLY INTO THE LIGHT OF A SLIDE PROJECTOR.

(The following should feel as though it's a SEX-ED VIDEO from the LATE 70s, shot on super-16.)

DOLLY IN ON: Rue, standing in front of a silhouetted classroom in a RED SWEATSUIT, talking to THE CLASS-

RUE
People say that the eyes are the window into the soul. I disagree. It's your dick, and how you photograph it.

She raises the SLIDE PROJECTOR CLICKER as WE WHIP PAN AROUND TO: THE CAROUSEL OF A SLIDE PROJECTOR.

AS TWO DICK PICS ARE PROJECTED ON THE WHITE BOARD BEHIND HER.

(*Now I know this may seem like a bit much, but if it makes people more comfortable, we can blur out the actual dicks, because the dick itself is not our focus, it's the world around it***)**

AS RUE SNAPS A LONG POINTER -

RUE (CONT'D)
So there are two types of dick pics. Solicited and unsolicited.

WE SEE A DICK ON SNAPCHAT with the CAPTION: **u up?**

ON SCREEN, A BIG INFOMERCIAL X appears through the SNAPCHAT DICK.

Rue paces in front of the Class -

RUE (CONT'D)
Unfortunately, the truth is, solicited dick pics account for about 1% of all dick pics, sent and received. And within that 1%, there are...

THE SLIDE PROJECTOR SPINS, revealing A FLOW CHART OF DICK PICS to illustrate Rue's point.

RUE (CONT'D)
Three different categories. Terrifying, horrifying, and acceptable. Now terrifying and horrifying may seem similar, but to a keen eye it could be the difference between...

CUT TO:

55 Rue sits on the edge of SOME DUDE'S BED in a FILTHY ROOM. 55

RUE (V.O.)
...A basic hygiene issue...

SOME DUDE sprays a HALF A CAN OF FEBREEZE into the air as she watches, *horrified.*

SOME DUDE
Sorry about the mess. My mom's out of town.

RUE (V.O.)
Or...

CUT TO:

A 2-SECOND CLIP OF CHARLES MANSON TALKING NONSENSE. *

CHARLES MANSON *
Blabbity bla bla bla. *

57 BACK TO CLOSE UP: Rue. 57

RUE
...A life or death issue.
(beat)
So here's what to look out for.

She snaps her POINTER to the often overlooked details hidden within various DICK PICS.

- A RIGHT GUARD DEODORANT WITHOUT A CAP LAYING ON THE CARPET IN THE BACKGROUND.

RUE (CONT'D)
Horrifying.

- A COSTCO SIZED PUMP JUG OF JERGEN'S MOISTURIZER.

RUE (CONT'D)
Terrifying.

- A DIRTY FINGERNAIL.

RUE (CONT'D)
Horrifying.

- A MEDIEVAL SWORD LEANING AGAINST THE WALL OF A BATHROOM

RUE (CONT'D)
Terrifying.

ON RUE:

RUE (CONT'D)
So what constitutes that rarefied, sought after, acceptable dick pic?

CUT TO:

58 INT. SCHOOL - CAFETERIA - DAY 58

Jules slides her PHONE across the LUNCH TABLE toward Rue, who picks it up, looks at it.

RUE
Is that an Evian bottle?

JULES
Yup.

RUE
The lighting's good.

JULES
Yup.

RUE
He's got a nice room.

JULES
I know.

RUE
And he's well groomed.

JULES
Right?

RUE
Okay, I'm beginning to understand the appeal.

JULES
But here's the thing. Like, I sent him a few pics from like, the bathroom during class because he asked me to -

RUE
Like nudes?

JULES
I can't talk about it. I just need your help.

RUE
With what?

JULES
I want like, good, professional partial nudes. Like classy, but not too arty. Like it needs to look like I took them with very little thought or effort, but also could be in MOMA.

WE SLOW PUSH IN ON RUE... *trying to contain her unbridled excitement about this particular opportunity.*

RUE (V.O.)
(whispered)
Be cool, Rue.

And then, with forced casualness...

RUE
Fine, that's like, easy. Whatever.

CUT TO:

59 INT. SCHOOL - CAFETERIA - REGISTER AREA - DAY 59

Kat stands, waiting in line to pay for A SINGLE PLASTIC-WRAPPED GRAPEFRUIT rolling around her TRAY.

The CAFETERIA WOMAN is heavyset, middle aged. *

CAFETERIA WOMAN
Look at you, still doing the grape fruit diet!

KAT
I wanna die.

CAFETERIA WOMAN
It's only bad for the first two weeks, and then your stomach shrinks so you adjust.

KAT
I can't wait.

As she rings up her GRAPEFRUIT.

CAFETERIA WOMAN
In a month, you're gonna be 90 pounds, wet and wearing clothes.

Kat rolls her eyes.

CAFETERIA WOMAN (CONT'D)
That's gonna be $3.25.

She looks through her WALLET, pulls out a DOLLAR AND SOME QUARTERS. She's 75 cents short.

OTHER STUDENT
(the back of the line)
Yo, hurry up!

KAT
(to Cafeteria Woman)
Can I pay you the rest tomorrow?

Before Cafeteria Woman has a chance to say no, ETHAN, who has been watching her the whole time, steps in.

ETHAN
Don't worry, I'll spot you.

Kat looks up at him.

KAT
Thanks.

ETHAN
(re: the lone grapefruit)
You want something else? Are you short that much, you wanna get some like, actual food?

CAFETERIA WOMAN
She's on the grapefruit diet. It's not easy. Don't tempt her.

KAT
(dying inside)
No, I'm good. Thanks.

ETHAN
Okay, cool. See you in bio.

As Kat heads over to...

60 INT. SCHOOL - CAFETERIA - TABLE SECTION - CONTINUOUS 60

Kat passes Nate and HOT JUNIOR DANIEL, (the Guy who was checking out CASSIE in EPISODE 2). Kat averts her eyes and turns -

...and sits down with Cassie, BB, and Maddy.

ANGLE ON CASSIE:

CASSIE
We literally FaceTime every night.

BB
That's like the sweetest thing ever, you guys are full on in love.

CUT TO:

61 INT. CASSIE & LEXI'S BEDROOM - NIGHT 61

Cassie, under the COVERS, FACE TIMING with McKay.

CASSIE
I love you.

MCKAY
I love you more.

CASSIE
Well, I love you more than more.

ANGLE ON LEXI: on her bed, listening to the lump of BLANKETS that is Cassie.

LEXI
Ew.

CUT BACK TO:

62 INT. SCHOOL - CAFETERIA - DAY 62

Back to Cassie:

CASSIE
Oh my god, stop. We are not in love. But he did invite me up for the weekend.

MADDY
(over the moon)
Like the whole weekend?

CASSIE
Like Friday and Saturday, so yeah.

MADDY
Wait, is your mom going to let you go?

CASSIE
(dead serious)
If she doesn't, I'm literally going to kill her in her sleep.

BB
That sounds like true love to me.

CASSIE
Besides, I'm 18. She can't stop me.

At the same time, Kat gets a NEW MESSAGE THROUGH HER PORN HUB ACCOUNT.

Johnny_Unite_USA: **that video of ur feet is amazing.**
Johnny_Unite_USA: **skype session?**
Johnny_Unite_USA: **i'll pay**

Kat hesitates. Responds: **um idk**

Johnny_Unite_USA: **$50 for 30min?**

Kat writes back: **no thx**

Johnny_Unite_USA: **$100???**

Kat: **how do u pay?**

Johnny_Unite_USA: **Up front**
Johnny_Unite_USA: **I'll wire it to u**

Kat: **sorry i cant**
Kat: **but thx**

She puts her PHONE away. Starts to eat her GRAPEFRUIT.

A beat. She looks up at the Girls.

KAT
Do any of you know how Bitcoin works?

Confused looks. And then:

MADDY
No - but you know who probably does?

CUT TO:

63 INT. FEZCO'S CONVENIENCE STORE - FREEZER - AFTERNOON 63

Ashtray leans back in his chair and, totally monotone:

ASHTRAY
It's a worldwide cryptocurrency and digital payment system.

REVERSE ON: Kat, totally confused.

KAT
I literally have no clue what you're talking about.

ASHTRAY
Well, there's no easier way to explain it.

A long beat. He just stares at her.

ASHTRAY (CONT'D)
How about you tell me what you're trying to do and I'll see if I can help you?

KAT
Um...

ASHTRAY
Unless it's human trafficking. I don't fuck with human trafficking.

KAT
I'm not... human trafficking.

ASHTRAY
Me neither.

KAT
(a beat)
Ok... I was just wondering if it's like a good way to anonymously get money online.

ASHTRAY
That's literally what it's made for.

As Kat smiles, WE HEAR the opening synths of **"DOWN GIRL" by ROY WOODS.**

CUT TO:

64 INT. JULES' BEDROOM - NIGHT 64

As Rue rises into frame, pointing an iPHONE AT US.

ANGLE: AS JULES lays in bed and Rue moves into frame as she takes photos of her from above.

RUE
Here, put your arm out so it looks like you're holding it.

Jules reaches out and wraps her hand around Rue's on the PHONE.

ANGLE ON the iPHONE - Jules in focus on the screen.

JULES
Do I look hot?

RUE
Yeah, like, definitely.

JULES
Like, hot enough that you'd want to fuck me?

RUE
(a beat)
Like me or like him?

JULES
Either.

RUE
...Definitely.

JULES
Should I like, show more?

RUE
...Yeah, sure.

JULES
Like how much more?

RUE
Um...

Her PHONE rings.

RUE (CONT'D)
Shit. It's my mom. Okay, hold on.

She walks away as she answers the PHONE, and Jules watches her from the bed.

RUE (ON PHONE) (CONT'D)
Hi Mom... yeah no, sorry... I'm at Jules' house.
(a beat)
Well, I have NA tonight so like nine-ish... Okay. Love you too. Bye.

Rue hangs up, and Jules watches her.

JULES
NA?

RUE
Narcotics Anonymous.

JULES
Wait, you've been clean for like two weeks, right?

Rue gives her an exaggerated frown.

JULES (CONT'D)
Fuck you, come here.

RUE
What?

JULES
Come here!

As Rue walks over, Jules hugs her and pulls her into the bed. Jules kisses her face a bunch of times.

A beat, as Rue looks up at her.

RUE (V.O.)
I've never met anyone in my entire life like Jules.

JULES
I'm proud of you, Rue.

A beat.

RUE
I have to get something to drink.

JULES
Whatever, bitch.

She kisses Rue's face again, and falls to the side as Rue gets up.

65 INT. JULES' HOUSE - STAIRS - CONTINUOUS 65

CLOSE ON: Rue, as she walks downstairs, her heart pounding...

66 INT. JULES' HOUSE - KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS 66

As Rue fills up a GLASS OF WATER in the REFRIGERATOR DOOR, she notices an ASSORTMENT OF PRESCRIPTIONS sitting on the shelf above the counter.

RUE (V.O.)
(whispers)
Oh fuck me.

She leans closer. ECU ON: THE LABEL. VICODIN ES7.5MG.

SLOW ZOOM between Rue's face, and the VICODIN BOTTLE.

Suddenly the GLASS OF WATER OVERFLOWS.

CUT TO:

67 INT. JULES' BEDROOM - MOMENTS LATER 67

Rue as she kisses Jules on the cheek.

RUE
I gotta run. I love you.

JULES
I love you too.

CUT TO:

68 EXT. JULES' HOUSE - EVENING 68

As Rue walks out into the evening, she puts in her HEADPHONES.

Picks up her BIKE. Sits on it. A beat.

SHE DRY SWALLOWS TWO VICODIN and rides away.

CUT TO:

69 EXT. ALLEY WAY - NIGHT 69

Rue, feeling the effects of the painkillers, weaves through the streets on her BIKE.

Up ahead, A CHURCH, lit up in the distance.

PRE-LAP AUDIO:

RUE
(gets emotional)
What's been harder is feeling like... I uh, I owe it to myself.

CUT TO:

70 INT. NA MEETING - NIGHT 70

RUE, high as a kite, but doing a damn good job at hiding it.

RUE
That's the struggle. And maybe that'll get easier. I hope it will. Thanks.

A round of applause for Rue.

ANGLE ON: Rue, SOBRIETY CHIP in hand as she sits down. Pulls her HOODIE even lower.

CUT TO:

71 I/E. NA MEETING - PARKING LOT - NIGHT 71

Rue gets her SLIP signed and walks outside. Begins to UNCHAIN HER BIKE.

ALI
Yo, 60 days. Ain't no small feat.

RUE
Thanks.

ALI
Very moving share.

RUE
Thank you.

ALI
I got a question though - how'd you survive that OD?

RUE
What do you mean?

ALI
Well, someone had to save your life.

A beat.

RUE
My sister.

ALI
Older or younger?

RUE
Younger. Look, I gotta run, but like--

ALI
What like 12, 13?

RUE
I don't really understand what the point of this is.

ALI
Curiosity.

RUE
She was 13.

ALI
That's heavy.

RUE
Yeah.

ALI
But look, we've all done some bad shit in our lives. It goes with the territory. But I was listening to you speak, and I was just thinking about what it must be like bein' a kid, like a 13 year old kid, finding your big sister overdosed. I started to think about what a moment like that does to someone. You know? How it'll affect the rest of their life. Probably fucks up their sense of trust. Makes it harder to get close to people. Relationships, with friends, guys. Certainly could make her afraid to fall in love, y'know? Just the fear that at any moment the rug's going to be ripped out from under her. That she could lose everything. Like that.
(with a snap)
Especially those she loves. Probably changed the course of her life. May have fucked her up for life.

Rue stares at him.

ALI (CONT'D)
And then I was thinkin' about that big sister of hers. About what kind of person she'd have to be to do something like that and then get up in front of a whole group of people, who are struggling with the same issues, and lie about being clean. That's some dark shit, wouldn't you agree?

RUE
I don't know what you're talking about.

ALI
Listen young blood, you're playin' pool with Minnesota Fats.

RUE
Who's Minnesota Fats?

ALI
The greatest motherfuckin' pool player of all time.

RUE
Ooohkay.

ALI
I'm Ali. Let me know if you wanna stop fucking your life up and go eat some pancakes.

He hands her A CARD. She looks at it - it says **EAST HIGHLAND FIRE DEPT. ALI MUHAMMAD. CHIEF.**

She looks back up as he walks away toward his TRUCK.

CUT TO:

72 INT. RUE'S HOUSE - HALLWAY - NIGHT 72

LONG SHOT: Rue stands at the end of the hallway, a glow of light from Leslie's bedroom.

LESLIE
How was N.A. today...?

RUE
I celebrated 60 days today.

LESLIE
I'm really proud of you, Rue.

RUE
Thanks.

Rue walks down the hall, passes Gia's door...

73 INT. GIA'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS 73

Gia lies in bed, watching TV on her COMPUTER.

RUE
Hey.

GIA
Hey.

RUE
What are you doing?

GIA
Watching My So Called Life.

Rue smiles.

RUE
Fuckin' Jordan Catalano.

GIA
I know right?

Rue walks in, climbs into bed beside Gia.

ON HER COMPUTER: A scene where Jordan tries to kiss Angela in his car and she pushes him away.

JORDAN CATALANO
How old are you?

ANGELA
15.

JORDAN CATALANO
You seem much younger.

WIDE SHOT of the two of them in the glow of the COMPUTER SCREEN.

Rue looks at Gia.

RUE
Promise me you won't fall for a Jordan Catalano.

Gia winces...

GIA
But he's so cute.

CUT TO:

74 INT. KAT'S BEDROOM - NIGHT 74

Kat in silhouette, as WE DOLLY AROUND HER to REVEAL she's wearing a SKI MASK.

She wears JEANS and a REVEALING TOP. The CLOCK READS 9:58.

She double checks that any identifiable stuff in the background has been cleared. A FRAMED PHOTO. A YEARBOOK. Etc.

She takes a deep breath. Opens up SKYPE - signs in under a new name **KittenKween.**

An incoming Skype call from Johnny_Unite_USA. She clicks ACCEPT.

A WINDOW OPENS, pixelated at first - and then -

A NEAR-NAKED HEAVYSET MAN with pale, clammy skin and a crew-cut. (Think John Goodman in Big Lebowski, except in tighty-whities)

He sits on a PLAID COUCH, A COSTCO SIZED PUMP BOTTLE OF JERGENS tucked between the center cushions.

JOHNNY_UNITE_USA
KittenKween?

Kat ekes out a hesitant -

KAT
Hi.

JOHNNY_UNITE_USA
I'm so excited to meet you. I've watched that video of you dancing at least a hundred times.

KAT
Really?

JOHNNY_UNITE_USA
I just love your confidence. And you're honest to god one of the most beautiful creatures I've ever seen.

KAT
(laughs)
Uh... I don't know about -

JOHNNY_UNITE_USA
(enthusiastically)
- It's true. I'm not joshing you.

There's a sweetness to him that puts Kat at ease.

KAT
Thank you.

JOHNNY_UNITE_USA
I was like, I got no problem forking over my hard earned coin to this princess.

Kat laughs.

JOHNNY_UNITE_USA (CONT'D)
But can I see your face?

A beat.

KAT
I'm sorry but -

JOHNNY_UNITE_USA
What if I give you a hundred dollars?

KAT
I'm sorry -

JOHNNY_UNITE_USA
For just a peek.

KAT
Uhhh -

JOHNNY_UNITE_USA
It's okay. Maybe once we know each other better.

KAT
Yeah, definitely.

A beat.

KAT (CONT'D)
I've actually never - can I be honest?

JOHNNY_UNITE_USA
Always.

KAT
I've never done this before -

JOHNNY_UNITE_USA
Oooh, a Skype virgin!

KAT
I've never done this with a stranger before.

JOHNNY_UNITE_USA
Are you nervous, KittenKween?

KAT
I mean, a little.

JOHNNY_UNITE_USA
Don't be.

KAT
I mean, do you want me to like -

JOHNNY_UNITE_USA
Just relax. I'll tell you exactly what to do. I'll warn you though, I'm a bit of an odd duck...

He lets out a big laugh.

JOHNNY_UNITE_USA (CONT'D)
I got some pretty extreme kinks...

KAT
(a nervous beat)
Ok.

JOHNNY_UNITE_USA
You wanna see something?

KAT
Sure.

JOHNNY_UNITE_USA
It's kind of embarrassing.

KAT
Why?

WE SEE HIM stand up and begin to pull down his UNDERWEAR.

CLOSE ON: Kat's face, as her eyes go wide and she instinctively starts to giggle.

JOHNNY_UNITE_USA
Why are you laughing?

KAT
I'm so sorry. I didn't mean -

JOHNNY_UNITE_USA
Have you ever seen a penis that small?

Kat can't help but laugh again.

KAT
It's not small.

JOHNNY_UNITE_USA
Don't lie.

KAT
I'm not.

JOHNNY_UNITE_USA
Tell me you'd never fuck me.

KAT
What?

JOHNNY_UNITE_USA
Tell me that you'd never fuck me. That my dick is so tiny and pathetic, it would never satisfy a big beautiful princess like you.

Kat bursts out into nervous maniacal laughter.

KAT
I'm sooo sorry. I don't know why I'm laughing so hard.

JOHNNY_UNITE_USA
Keep laughing. It turns me on.

Kat literally can't stop laughing.

KAT
I can't help it. I'm sorry!

JOHNNY_UNITE_USA
Tell me you'd never fuck me.

KAT
(laughing & 100% honest)
I wouldn't!

He begins to moan as he continues to jerk off -

JOHNNY_UNITE_USA
Tell me I'm a loser. A fat, lonely loser with a little baby dick.

Kat is dying with laughter. As he moans with pleasure.

JOHNNY_UNITE_USA (CONT'D)
Keep making fun of me!

We watch as the wheels begin to turn in Kat's head. She thinks about every single humiliating thing that anyone has ever said to her and then it just comes flooding out -

KAT
I mean, like it is... Your dick is like actually really small.

JOHNNY_UNITE_USA
How small?

KAT
Like medically small. And no woman would ever want you... because you're a fucking fat disgusting pig.

JOHNNY_UNITE_USA
(whimpering)
I know. I know. Tell me to stop touching it.

KAT
Seriously. Stop. Because you're literally gonna make me throw up.

JOHNNY_UNITE_USA
Ok. Ok.

He raises his hands.

KAT
So you'd do anything I told you?

JOHNNY_UNITE_USA
Yes, Kitten.

KAT
It's KittenKween.

JOHNNY_UNITE_USA
I'm sorry, KittenKween. Yes, I would do anything you asked.

KAT
Why?

JOHNNY_UNITE_USA
Because you're big and beautiful and powerful and I need to be owned.

KAT
(confused)
Whaaat?

JOHNNY_UNITE_USA
I have no control.

KAT
Over what?

JOHNNY_UNITE_USA
How pathetic I am. How often I masturbate. I want you to take complete control of me. To own me. To tell me when I'm allowed to cum and when I'm not. And if I cheat, I want you to punish me.

Kat bursts into laughter.

KAT
Like how?

JOHNNY_UNITE_USA
By fining me.

KAT
(a beat; serious)
Money?

JOHNNY_UNITE_USA
I want you to turn me into your personal human piggy bank.

A long beat. We see a big smile begin to form on Kat's face.

RUE (V.O.)
But Kat didn't like actually believe him... until...

CUT TO:

75 INT. CASSIE & LEXI'S BEDROOM - AFTERNOON 75

As Maddy, BB, Kat, and Lexi help Cassie pick out an OUTFIT for a frat party that she's attending with McKay.

RUE (V.O.)
Three days later when she got a message -

CLOSE ON: Kat, as she looks at her PHONE.

Johnny_Unite_USA: **im sorry kittenkween I lost control.**
Kat responds: **ur pathetic.**
Johnny_Unite_USA: **i know**
Kat: **that'll be a $100 fine**
Johnny_Unite_USA: **yes kittenkween**

RUE (V.O.)
And within minutes, $100 in bitcoin was transferred to her.

Kat's eyes go wide. Lexi notices the look on her face.

LEXI
What are you looking at?

KAT
Nothing. Just this... article...

LEXI
About what?

KAT
Um...
(a beat)
The Holocaust.

Lexi looks at her, weirdly... As Cassie turns around, wearing a CROP-TOP AND A HIGH WAISTED MINISKIRT. She looks unsure about it.

BB
Like perf -

LEXI
So cute -

MADDY
Ugh, I wish I had your neck.

WHIP TO Suze, holding a GLASS OF WINE, as she materializes in the doorway.

SUZE
I'm putting a lot of trust into you.

KAT
Yeah, Cassie don't get pregnant.

The Girls burst out laughing.

SUZE
That's not funny, Kat.
(turns back to Cassie)
But don't you dare get pregnant.

CASSIE
God mom, he has a roommate. Relax.

SUZE
I want you to keep your phone on throughout the night. And you send me a photo when you get back to the dorm. With a clock in it.

MADDY
Like a ransom photo?

CASSIE
God I hate you.

SUZE
Well, I love you.

CASSIE
I love you too.

76 EXT. CASSIE & LEXI'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS 76

As Cassie goes running out the front door to MCKAY'S CAR. He opens the door for her. The Girls and Suze all watch.

SUZE
No funny business Christopher!

MCKAY
Yeah no, I promise.

SUZE
Just be a gentleman.

MCKAY
Yes, Ma'am.

As they drive off, Suze watches, as Kat and Maddy pretend to hump each other behind her back.

SUZE
(under her breath)
And don't you dare get pregnant.

CUT TO:

77-78 OMITTED 77-78 *

79 INT. NATE'S BEDROOM - LATER 79

FROM ABOVE: Maddy's cheek pressed against the bed as Nate fucks her.

MADDY'S POV: Of Nate's PHONE on the night stand, screen down, as it VIBRATES. Again. And again. And again.

PUSH IN ON: Maddy. As she studies the phone intently.

O.S. Nate starts to groan as he collapses into frame as he cums.

NATE
That was amazing.

MADDY
I know.

He kisses her cheek and immediately gets up to shower.

She watches as he walks naked into his bathroom. Shuts the door.

HOLD ON MADDY sitting in bed in her BRA.

WE HEAR the sound of the SHOWER turn on. She doesn't move. THEN WE HEAR HIM GET INTO THE SHOWER.

SHE IMMEDIATELY REACHES FOR THE PHONE, types in his PASSCODE, which is super complicated and 20 characters long...

And his PHONE has thousands of APPS, all compartmentalized neatly into subfolders. She goes for the obvious:

She opens his MESSAGES. Scrolls through his texts. NOTHING.

SNAPCHAT. NOTHING.

BROWSER HISTORY. CLEARED.

She opens CAMERA ROLL. Scrolls through and then...

She finds something.

WE SEE ROW AFTER ROW of DICK PICS.

But none of them are his dick.

Finally, she lands on ONE IN PARTICULAR: A PICTURE OF A DICK laid against an EVIAN BOTTLE for scale.

MADDY (CONT'D)
What the fuck....?

CUT TO:

80 INT. NATE'S BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS 80

In the empty bathroom. Nate is hidden inside the shower.

MADDY
Hey, my mom just called, I gotta go...

NATE (O.S.)
Okay, I love you, bae.

MADDY
I love you too.

WE HEAR the door to his bedroom slam shut.

81 INT. NATE'S SHOWER - CONTINUOUS 81

WE SEE NATE in the shower at 1000 FPS as water sluices over his face.

WE HEAR **"THE PURGE" by SCARLXRD** as we -

CRASH INTO:

82 INT. FRAT PARTY - NIGHT 82

Cassie and McKay enter the chaos of the FRAT PARTY - it should have a dark, agro, testosterone edge.

MCKAY
I just really wanna make it to initiation.

CASSIE
You will.

GIRLS are lined up against a wall twerking as about 15 DUDES, some SHIRTLESS, FILM THEM and egg them on.

CASSIE (CONT'D)
This is like the craziest party I've ever been to.

MCKAY
I know right. These guys are so cool.

ANGLE ON: FOUR SCARY FRAT BROS as they shove their way through the party and climb up onto a TABLE.

CHAPTER PREZ
(screaming out)
KILL THE FUCKING MUSIC. KILL THE FUCKING MUSIC.

The music stops.

CHAPTER PREZ (CONT'D)
LISTEN UP BITCHES! WE GOT SOME FRESH MEAT UP IN HERE! I WANT ALL YOU PLEDGIE FAGGOTS UP AGAINST THE WALL.

Everyone starts screaming as DUDES are shoved through the party and pushed up to the wall.

McKay smiles at Cassie who cheers as he's handed a FOUR LOCO to shotgun.

CHAPTER PREZ (CONT'D)
LAST ONE TO FINISH GETS STRIPPED NAKED!

They all chug as fast as they can, BLUE LIQUID streams down their faces, staining their SHIRTS.

They throw their CRUSHED CANS DOWN one by one. McKay is still drinking his - it's between him and ONE OTHER BIG PLEDGE.

CASSIE
Drink! Drink it McKay! Finish it!

McKay looks at the OTHER BIG PLEDGE, quickly finishes it, and throws it down with one second to spare.

SIX FRAT GUYS rush the Other Big Pledge and immediately strip him naked.

EVERYONE PULLS OUT THEIR PHONES as he covers his dick, and he screams and quickly runs out of the party.

McKay gives Cassie a relieved look.

CUT TO:

83 INT. FRAT PARTY - LATER 83

THREE DOUBLE SHOT GLASSES LINED UP.

FILLED WITH TEQUILA. Suddenly WE SEE A LIVE GOLDFISH dropped into EACH ONE.

ANGLE ON: McKay and TWO OTHER PLEDGES standing in front of the shot glasses.

PLEDGE #1
Fuck that, dude.

McKay looks down at the SWEET, UNASSUMING GOLDFISH.

MCKAY
Is it still alive?

CHAPTER PREZ
Of course it's still fuckin' alive.

Cassie watches McKay hesitate.

MCKAY
I don't know dude...

He looks at Cassie, and right as they make eye contact, she walks over, grabs the abandoned shot glass, raises it, toasts with McKay, and throws it back.

McKay follows suit as the WHOLE PARTY GOES MENTAL WITH EXCITEMENT.

Cassie turns to McKay and kisses him. EVERYONE GOES WILD.

CHAPTER PREZ
McKay brought the baddest bitch in the fuckin' game, yo!!!

She pulls back from the kiss and whispers in McKay's ear:

CASSIE
Follow my lead.

She TURNS TO THE OTHER FRAT BROS:

CASSIE (CONT'D)
If you don't mind, I'm gonna borrow him for a second.

WE WATCH AS SHE walks towards the dance floor, wraps her shirt into a bikini top, folds down the waist of her SKIRT.

She starts to DANCE WITH MCKAY, who's a little bit hesitant. McKay looks back at all the FRAT BROS, who watch as CASSIE STARTS TO GRIND ON HIM.

A BIG SMILE forms on his face.

FAST DOLLY IN ON CASSIE AND MCKAY DANCING -

WHIP AND FAST DOLLY IN TO -

84 INT. FRAT PARTY - HALLWAY - LATER 84

As Cassie and McKay make out against the wall -

AND AS WE LAND, she looks at him. He looks at her. Kinda drunk.

MCKAY
I love you.

She looks up at him -

CUT TO:

85 INT. FRAT HOUSE - BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS 85

As Cassie and McKay fuck up against the sink.

CUT TO:

86A INT. RUE'S BEDROOM - NIGHT 86A

Rue lies in bed on her PHONE. She opens MESSAGES, texts Jules.

What r u doing? ... NO RESPONSE.

CUT TO:

A beat.

KAT
Are you talking about Nate?

MADDY
Noo! He's like super straight.

KAT
Are you talking about your Dad?

MADDY
Noo!

KAT
Cause that would def explain why they're fighting.

MADDY
I'm not talking about any guy I know.

A beat.

KAT
Look, all I know is most guys, generally... are like gross, weird and fucking pathetic.

Maddy taken aback:

MADDY
That seems a little harsh...

KAT
(cooly)
Trust me. It's true.

CUT TO:

90 INT. MCKAY'S CAR - DAY 90

As McKay drives Cassie home, he looks at her as she sleeps against the window.

MCKAY
Hey, you're home.

She looks at him and smiles. As they pull up outside of her house, McKay parks.

MCKAY (CONT'D)
Thank you for this weekend.

They kiss. She smiles.

CASSIE
I love you.

MCKAY
I love you more.

He watches as she runs to her house. She looks over her shoulder and waves goodbye.

CUT TO:

91 INT. FOREVER 21 - DRESSING ROOM - EVENING 91 *

Kat walks into the dressing room towards a stall when... *
She's approached by a DUDE in SKINNY JEANS and a GIRL'S T- *
SHIRT with a LIP RING, TREVOR. *

TREVOR
Yo, sorry, we're about to close.

KAT
Oh, I just wanted to try a few things on.

TREVOR
Okay. I'm gonna have to start closing up. *

As she walks to the stall, she LOOKS BACK AT HIM OVER HER SHOULDER. *

CUT TO:

92 INT. FOREVER 21 - DRESSING ROOM - A FEW MINUTES LATER 92 *

As Kat tries on a HARNESS BRA. She looks in the MIRROR. Takes a deep breath. *

She sees Trevor around the corner and calls out to him: *

KAT *
Hey. *

WE SEE Kat lean her head against the back wall, the CURTAIN DRAWN. *

KAT (CONT'D) *
I just wanna ask your opinion on something. *

TREVOR *
Yeah, sure. *

He walks closer... PUSH IN ON: Kat's face with a mischievous grin. *

KAT *
How does this look? *

SLAM CUT TO: *

93A-D INT. FOREVER 21 - DRESSING ROOM - EVENING 93A-D *

- They MAKE OUT against the MIRROR. *

- She UNZIPS his PANTS. *

- Straddles him. *

- She grabs a fistful of his hair. *

SLAM CUT BACK TO: *

94 OMITTED 94 *

95 TREVOR STARING AT HER. 95 *

TREVOR *
Yo did you hear me? I said we're about to close. *

KAT *
Oh yeah, okay. Sorry... Um, I think I'm gonna buy these. *

TREVOR *
Cool... *

A beat. *

TREVOR (CONT'D)
You live around here?

KAT
No.

TREVOR
Cool. This place sucks. *

KAT *
Yeah... *

He looks at her. *

TREVOR *
I'll ring you up. *

Kat smiles. *

CUT TO:

96A-F INT. KAT'S BEDROOM - THE NEXT MORNING 96A-F

- CLOSE ON A FISHNET STOCKING being pulled up.

- THE SNAP of the HARNESS BRA.

- THE CLASP of a PASTEL PINK HELLO KITTY CHOKER.

- HER LIPS as she paints on a DARK RED.

- HER SHOELACES as she tightens her PLATFORM DOC MARTENS.

- SHE ZIPS UP the side of her SCHOOL GIRL MINI SKIRT.

97 INT. KAT'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS 97

KAT passes her PARENTS and BROTHER, HEADPHONES in, as her Mom calls out to her:

KAT'S MOM
You want breakfast?

Kat ignores her and walks out the front door...

98 EXT. SCHOOL - DAY 98

The SCHOOL BUS pulls up and Kat gets off first. AND WE BOOM UP as WE FOLLOW HER INTO...

99 INT. SCHOOL - HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS 99

She walks down the hallway giving zero fucks and looking hot as shit. WE SEE HEADS TURN, PEOPLE whisper, eyes trailing her...

As she turns into...

100 INT. SCHOOL - BIOLOGY CLASS - CONTINUOUS 100

And sits down next to Ethan, who checks her out. He says something but we can't hear it over the music.

She pulls out an EARBUD -

KAT
What?

ETHAN
I said you look... different.

A beat.

KAT
Yeah. I changed.

Kat smiles.

CUT TO:

101 EXT. SCHOOL - COURTYARD - DAY 101

Rue is lying in the grass.

JULES (O.S.)
Rue!

Rue looks up as Jules comes running towards her.

JULES (CONT'D)
I have like the best news ever.

RUE
What?

JULES
First, you are the best soft core pornographer in the game. Thank you. And second...

As she sits down and falls back into the grass next to Rue.

JULES (CONT'D)
Tyler wants to meet.

RUE
Wait, really? Where?

JULES
The lake.

RUE
When?

JULES
After the carnival on Saturday.

RUE
Like, at night?

JULES
Of course.

RUE
That's weird.

JULES
You watch way too much Dateline. Relax, it's fine. He's our age.

RUE
I don't know, Jules. You should just meet at the carnival. Like in public.

JULES
But we can't. He's a jock and his mom's super conservative. It's like a tough situation.

RUE
I don't care what the circumstances are... It's not safe.

JULES
Trust me, I've been in situations that are way less safe.

RUE
It doesn't matter. It's dangerous.

JULES
This is the difference between you and me. I don't always get the privilege of meeting people in front of a fucking audience.

RUE
But that doesn't mean you have to meet someone at a deserted lake in the middle of the night. It just seems fucking insane.

JULES
Out of all the people in the world,
I wanted to tell you. Because I
thought you'd be happy...

Jules walks off -

CUT TO:

101A INT. SCHOOL - CLASSROOM - DAY 101A

WE FIND Rue in the back, depressed. She looks over at an EMPTY CHAIR where Jules normally sits. She takes an anxious breath, pulls out her phone, and texts.

Rue: Hey?

A beat.

Rue: Where'd you go?

A longer beat. NO RESPONSE. She gets increasingly more anxious.

Rue types: I didn't mean to ...and then deletes it.

Rue types: I'm sorry for ...deletes it.

Rue types: I just wanted to ...deletes it.

Rue: Did you leave school?

Sends. NO RESPONSE.

Rue: Are you ok?

NO RESPONSE.

Rue: I'm sorry.

NO RESPONSE.

Rue types: I love you ...deletes it.

Rue types: love u ...deletes it.

Rue types: heart you ...deletes it.

A WIDE SHOT. STEADY PUSH IN TO C/U: as Rue begins to spiral.

CUT TO:

102 INT. SCHOOL - HALLWAY - AFTERNOON 102

Cassie walks alone after school, looking at her PHONE. She gets a TEXT FROM MCKAY - **thinkin' of you [heart emoji].**

She looks up and sees DANIEL (HOT JUNIOR) at the other end of the hall walking towards her...

She puts her PHONE away. And as they pass, they both make eye contact -

Daniel stops - CAMERA TURNS:

DANIEL
Hey.

Cassie stops - CAMERA TURNS:

CASSIE
Hey.

DANIEL
I've seen you around, but I don't think we've met.

A beat. He walks closer.

DANIEL (CONT'D)
My name's Daniel.

He extends his hand as she smiles.

CASSIE
Nice to meet you, Daniel. I'm Cassie.

CUT TO:

A103 EXT. JULES' HOUSE - DAY A103

Rue paces anxiously as she tries to muster up the courage to knock on Jules' door.

CUT TO:

103 INT. JULES' BEDROOM - DAY 103

Jules lies in her bed, depressed, watching a MAKE UP TUTORIAL on YOUTUBE.

DAVID (O.S.)
Jules! Rue's here!

Jules looks up - Rue enters and closes the door behind her.

RUE
Hey.

JULES
Hey.

RUE
I really don't want to fight with you.

JULES
I don't want to fight with you either.

RUE
You have to understand, I just want you to be safe. So like, please don't be angry at me for like... wanting you to be okay. I don't want anything bad to happen. And you can say I'm just being anxious but just please don't be mad at me.
(starts to cry)
It hurts my heart too much. Because you're like the best thing that's happened in my life in like a really long time. And I know that sounds stupid but it's true.

Jules can see that Rue is genuinely emotional. She gets up, walks over, and gives her a hug.

JULES
I'm sorry, Rue. I get it. I didn't mean to get angry. I love you. I really do.

RUE
I love you, too.

Jules rests her forehead against Rue's for a long beat.

JULES
You're a mess, you know that?

RUE
(smiles)
Yeah, I know.
(beat)
But you kinda are, too.

JULES
(laughs)
Go fuck yourself.

RUE
It's true.

Jules pushes the hair out of Rue's face.

JULES
I hate everyone else in the world but you.

A beat. And Rue kisses Jules. In a real way. A romantic way.

Jules stiffens and in an instant, Rue realizes she's crossed a line. She's mortified.

RUE
I'm so sorry. I-I gotta...

Rue turns and bolts.

CUT TO:

104 EXT. SUBURBAN STREETS - MOMENTS LATER 104

Rue pedals her BIKE as fast as she can through the streets, getting more and more emotional.

CUT TO:

105 I/E. FEZCO'S HOUSE - DAY 105

Rue drops her BIKE in the front yard of Fezco's house. Walks up to the front door, knocks.

INSIDE.

WE SEE FEZCO, in bed, in his BOXERS, before he walks toward the front door. He looks through the peephole to see Rue.

RUE (O.S.)
Fez, it's me.

Fezco sighs.

RUE (CONT'D)
Open the door.

FEZCO
I can't, Rue.

OUTSIDE.

RUE
(laughs)
Come on, don't be a dick.

FEZCO (O.S.)
I'm serious, Rue. I'm not letting you in.

RUE
(emotional)
Fezco, I really need you to open the door.

FEZCO
I told you, Rue. I'm done.

RUE
I've had a really fucked up day. You have no idea. Just please... Open the door.

FEZCO
No.

RUE
I just need a few OC's.

FEZCO
Rue, you can't keep going on like this...

RUE
Give me a fucking break.

FEZCO
I'm not gonna help you kill yourself, Rue.

RUE
What's that even mean?

FEZCO
That I'm done. I don't wanna be a part of this shit.

A beat. INSIDE. HOLD ON FEZCO:

FEZCO (CONT'D)
Just go home, Rue.

Silence. He goes to look through the peephole. As RUE STARTS TO POUND ON THE DOOR.

RUE
OPEN THE FUCKING DOOR! I'M BEGGING YOU, FEZCO. OPEN THE FUCKING DOOR.

Fezco leans against the wall.

FEZCO
I can't.

RUE
You're full of shit. You make your living selling drugs to fucking teenagers. And now you wanna act like you got the moral high-ground?

FEZCO
You're right.

RUE
You're a fucking dropout drug-dealer with about six functioning brain cells. OPEN THE FUCKING DOOR YOU PIECE OF SHIT.

FEZCO
I know I'm a piece of shit. So just go home.

RUE
Fuck you. You're doing this because you care about me?

FEZCO
Yes.

RUE
I don't believe you. If you ever gave a fuck about me, you'd never have sold me drugs in the first place. But guess what, you did. So open the GODDAMN DOOR.

FEZCO
Everything you're saying is true.

RUE
YOU'RE A FUCKING LIAR.
(a beat)
AND YOU DID THIS TO ME!

FEZCO
I know.

RUE
YOU RUINED MY FUCKING LIFE. THE LEAST YOU CAN DO IS OPEN THE FUCKING DOOR AND FIX IT.

FEZCO
I can't, Rue. I'm sorry. I can't.

Rue starts to pound on the door, violently. As Fezco just stands in the darkened hallway, listening as she hysterically sobs and pleads.

ON RUE:

RUE
If you don't open this door, I will fucking hate you until the day I die.

FEZCO
(a long beat)
Then hate me, Rue.

Rue continues to kick and scream and bang on the door, until she physically and emotionally can't continue.

WE HOLD ON: Rue's face as she walks out into the street. She looks at her hand, BLOOD DRIPPING FROM HER CRACKED, BRUISED KNUCKLES.

She sucks the blood off as she looks up at the sun setting, a violent red falling over the town.

And she slowly begins to calm... sapped of all emotion.

A beat.

She reaches into her pocket and pulls out the CARD that Ali gave her at the N.A. Meeting.

She looks at it.

As she decides to dial the number, the CAMERA DOLLIES BACK TO THE END OF THE STREET.

Rue, in silhouette, a lone figure in the middle of the street.

RUE
Is this Ali?
(a beat)
It's me, Rue...
(a beat)
Um...
(MORE)

RUE (CONT'D)
I was wondering if you still wanted to like, maybe get pancakes or something?

END OF EPISODE.